Property

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by Demonheart666

If only you could see yourself now, Will. What would people say? So beautiful, all tied down and pliable." Pain and apprehension aches in Will's eyes as he tries to convince Hannibal to let him go, to let him free. He'd been here for three days already. He'd figured out who the alpha truly was, confronting him, and now he was here. His arms tied behind his back in a series of intricate twists and knots that looked like a soft spider's net against his skin yet held his muscles firmly restrained. Along with the rope a thick padded collar around his neck was locked tight, black tape covering his eyes and mouth, a thick plug sat in his hole, nipple clamps attached to his perky nipples, and a cage wrapped around his cock keeping him soft. Chest and stomach resting against an angled bench with his hips higher than his shoulders.

He knew very well what the alpha was trying to do to him.

Will whines as a rush of slick slides from his hole. He hated ever second, he's completely exposed to everything behind him, and couldn't help the growl that leaves his throat as his movement was limited. His eyes firmly closed behind the tape, begging his body doesn't betray him, he just was going to pretend that it wasn't happening. It would be over soon, and it'll be fine.

Hannibal only chuckles at the omegas distress, stroking the omegas hair back from his face. Will was truly beautiful like this. "Settle down, sweetheart. You're such a good boy for me you know that. So perfect. Made for me."

Will curls in on himself the best he could, those words made him want to arch his back and present his neck for the alpha's taking. He couldn't. His heart starts racing at the thought of the alpha's plan. He logically knew what Hannibal was going to make him do but his body was trying to convince him that the alpha would make him feel better.

The omega feels Hannibal move, his presence next behind him. Will jumps at a hand landing on the back of his thigh, bucking off the table trying to escape. The alpha once again chuckles, placing a finger on his rim delicately. "Fuck," he couldn't help but try and swear through the tape. Heavy sobs leaving the omegas chest as Hannibal gathers his slick onto his fingers.

"Stop trying to deny this William. I know you can feel how wet you are." Will gasps as Hannibal's finger slip into him completely. "So Perfect" The Alpha's voice held no hint of teasing this time, he sounded genuinely proud of his hostage. Unfortunately for the omega the realisation of that makes him purr. "What's that, Will?" Hannibal smirks adding another finger.

Will tries to relax however anxiety sweeps him away. He would try and fight however he knew it wasn't possible. He could barely walk due to how weak his body already is. Oxygen tries to flood his body as he forces himself to take a deep breath to the best of his ability.

Everything was far to much.

His body was betraying him.

Hannibal's third finger pushes forward and Will couldn't stop the moans that escapes his lips. "You're so responsive sweet omega"

“Fuck” Will tries to shouts as the alpha moves his fingers to hits something deep in him.

Then Will feels his fourth finger pressing up to his rim and his insides melt. His hole struggles to take the girth at first and Will tries his hardest to fight.

But nothing has ever felt like this.

Stretching and yielding, heavy and thick. Moving like the rest of him, squirming and writhing. However just as great as this felt in the back of his mind he still knew that he didn't want this. He knew that the second he removes his fingers reality will hit him harder than a fucking train.

"So perfect. I knew there was a reason I chose you." Hannibal whispers as he pulls his fingers free from the wet heat. At this rate, if the alpha kept on his torture, they both knew Will would fall into a heat. His first one since he presented.

Will cries out as his body finally submits against his will. He feels desperately empty and needy. He was utterly horrified by the tears that fall down his cheeks. “No no no no no,” Will begs. Hannibal makes a slow walk around Will’s body chuckling under his breath. “Be a good omega, Will, and this will be much easier for the both of us.”

Hannibal rips the tape from Will's mouth gripping his chin. "Submit William and I will show you everything I ever wanted for you. You have so much potential."

“Fuck you” Will bites out, voice baely there though.

"You know how I feel about that type language omega" He leans down and places a kiss on his lips before letting him go and walking back around to his ass.

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